















BASSO  
DEL SIGNOR  
TOMASO  
PECCI.

MADRIGALI A CINQUE VOCI  
Nouamente Ristampati.



IN VENETIA.  
Appresso Angelo Gardano, & Fratelli.

1 6 0 9 .

K

Res. Vmc. 115



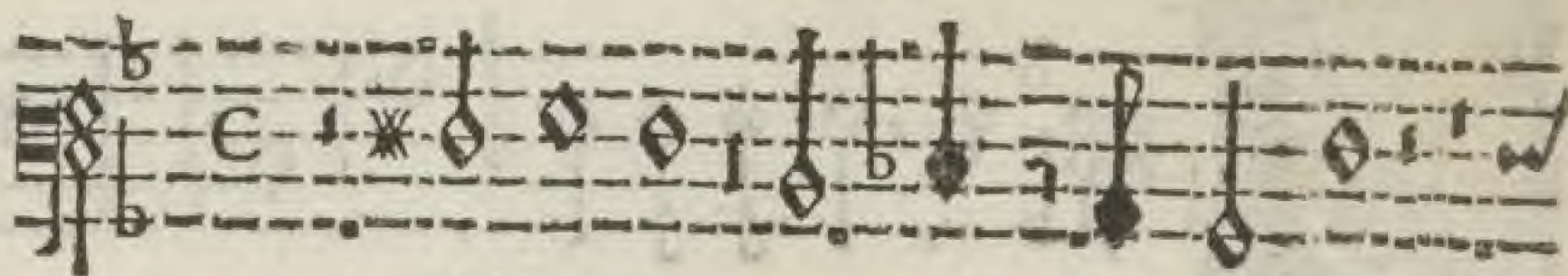
DEL SIGNO  
TOMASSO  
BASSO

MADRIGAL A CINQUE VOCE  
Messa

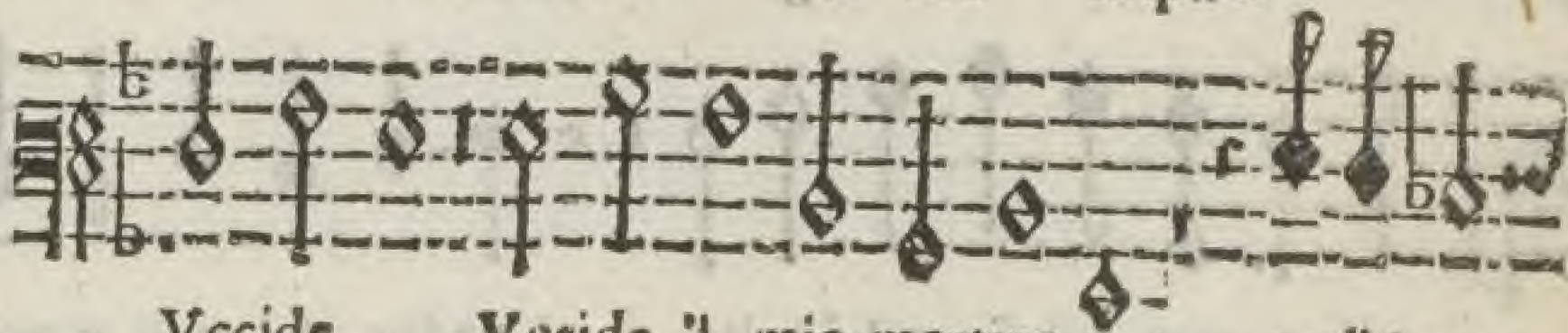


P. XVII. 63.

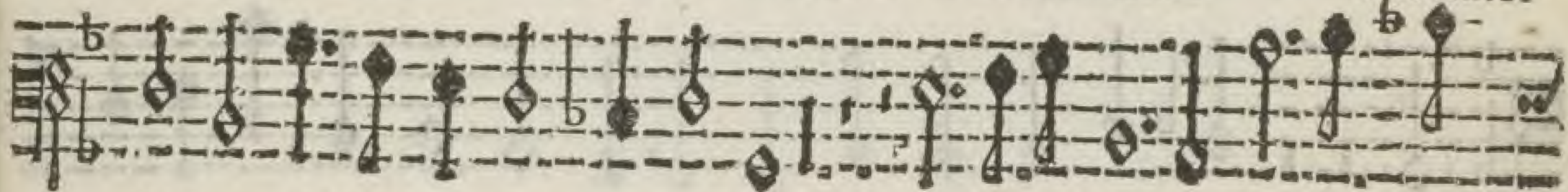




Adonna Vn tuo sospiro



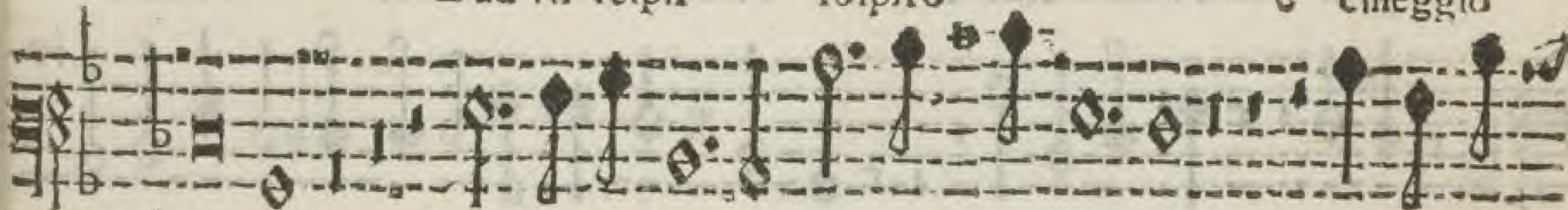
Vccide Vecide 'l mio martiro e d'Amor



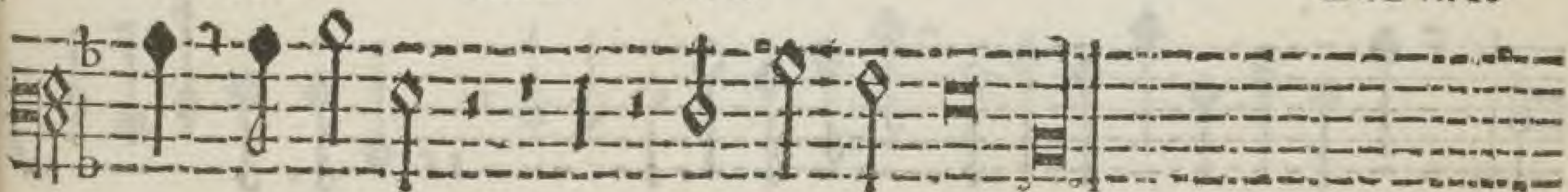
schia Sdegnila face e'l dardo inuida forte



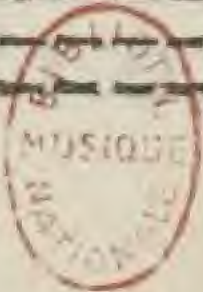
E'ad vn respir' sospiro e chieggio



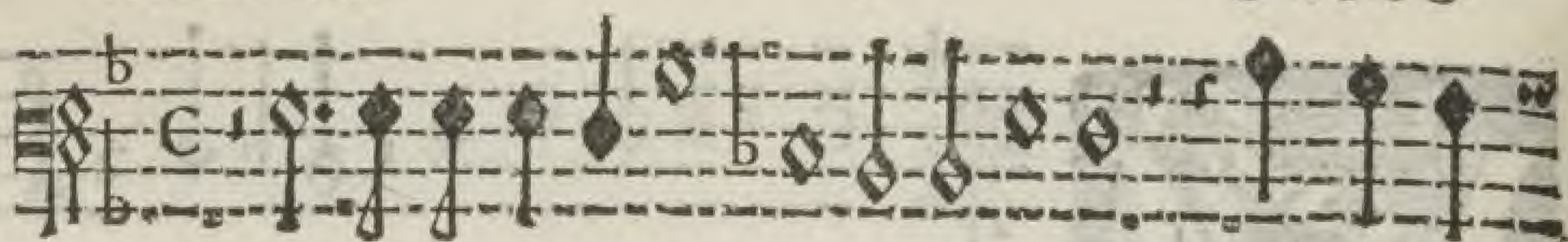
morte inuida forte E'ad vn re-



spir' sospiro e chieggio morte.



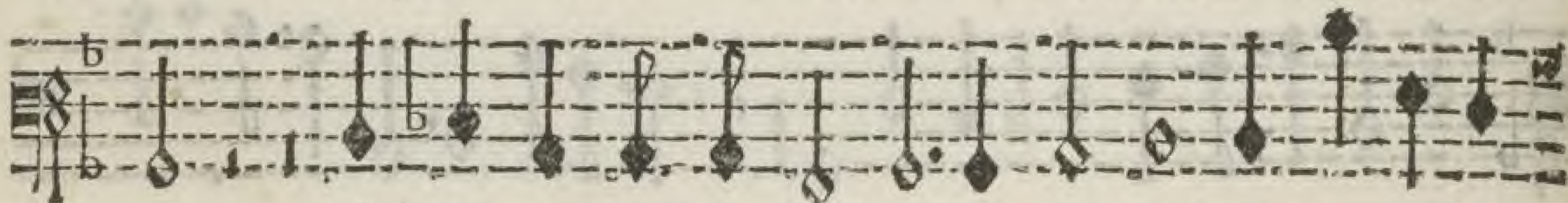




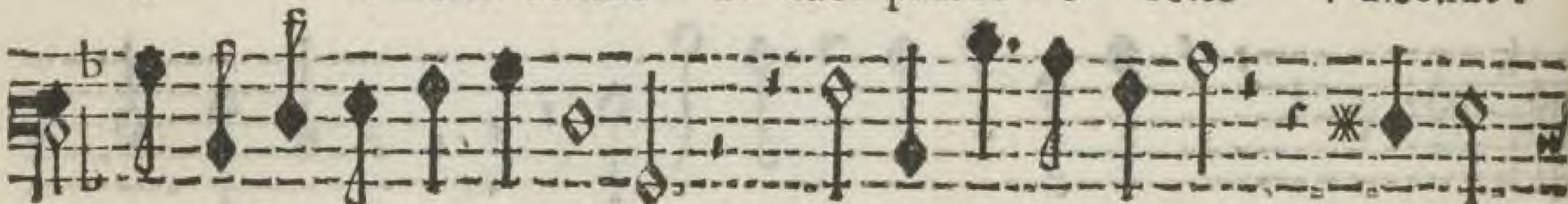
E gli amerosi miei Graui tormenti L'ardor dal



vifo e non dal fen m'hā tolto L'ardor dal vifo e non dal fen m'hā tol-



to E s'vn nembo di duol pallido e folto V'asconde i



rai delle mie fiamm'ardenti Perche stelle d'Amor Perche



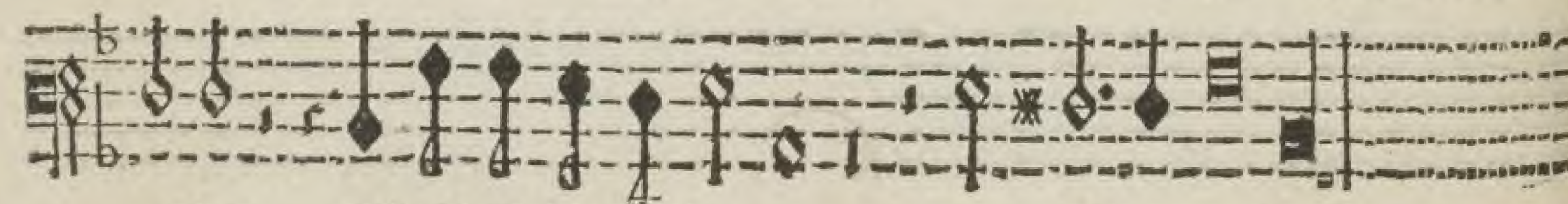
Perche stelle d'Amor Mirate 'l cor freddo incenerito volto?



Mirate il cor ij doue l'incendi'accolto Più chiar'hà le fauil-



le e più cocenti Mirate il cor ij doue l'incendio ac-



colto Più chiar'hà le fauille e più cocenti.

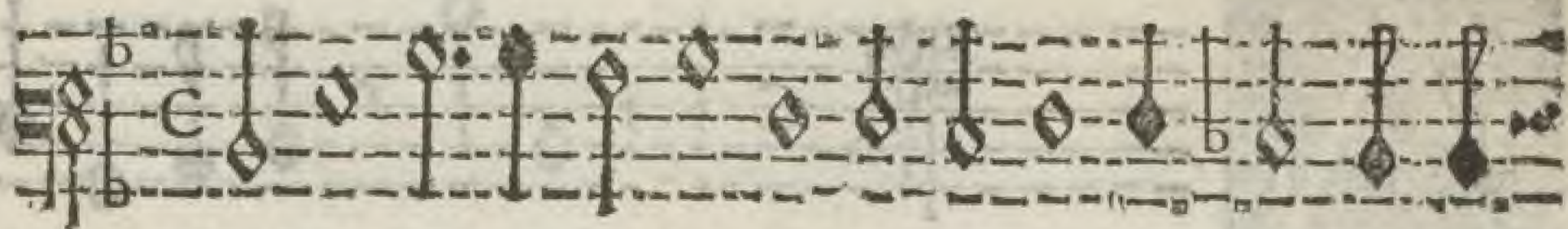




## Seconda Parte.

3

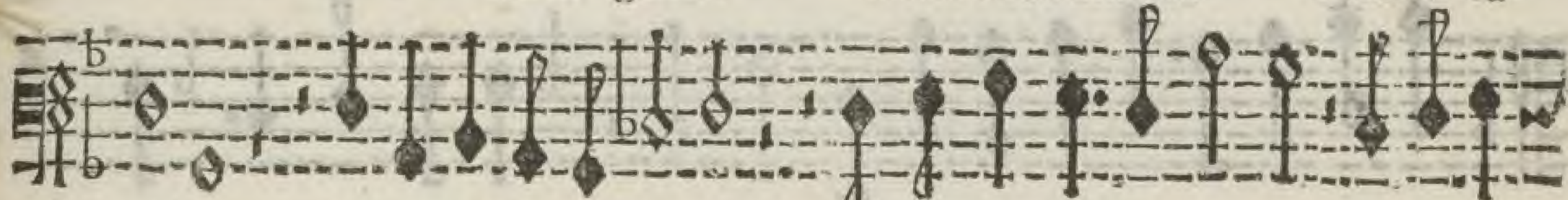
BASSO



Osin gelida

scece anco dimora

Chiufa fa-

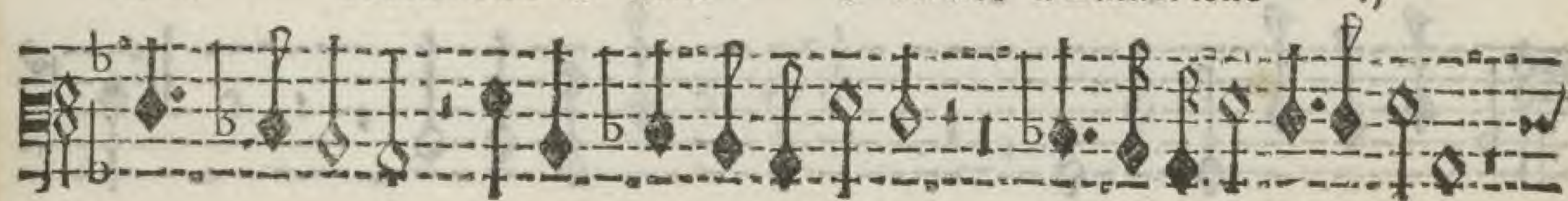


uilla

Sotto falda di neve

e tal'hor d'Etna il seno

ij



Sotto falda di neve

ar

fo fiameggia



quād'è sereno

Ma se liuido

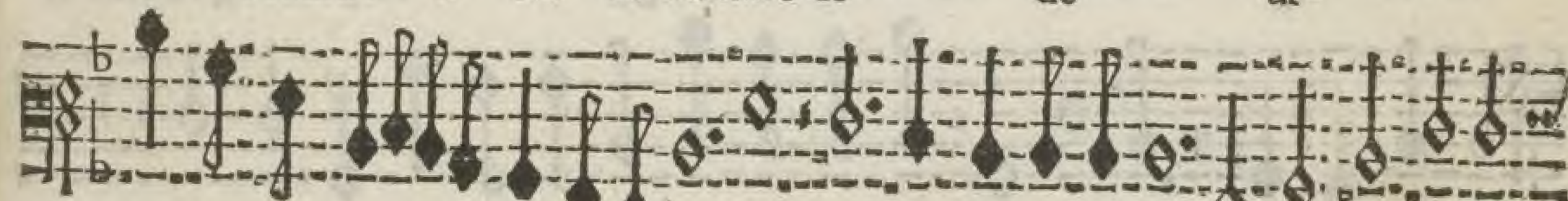
nemb'il discolora



Grauido il sen di fiamme ar

de

ar-



d'e lampeg

gia Ma se liuido

nemb'il discolora

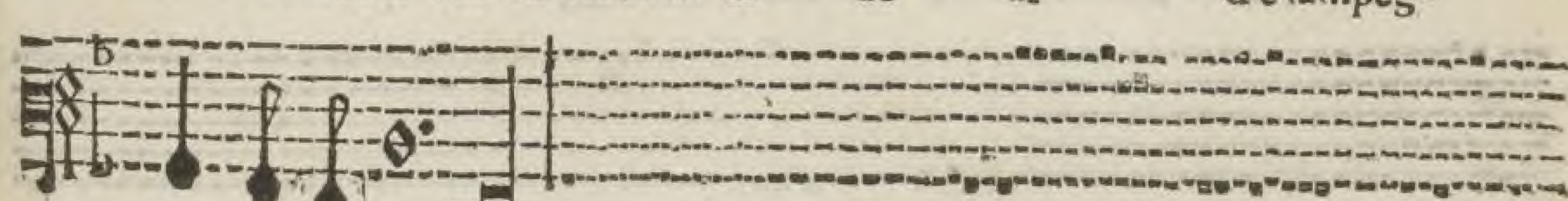


Grauido il sen di fiamme ar

de

ar

d'e lampeg-

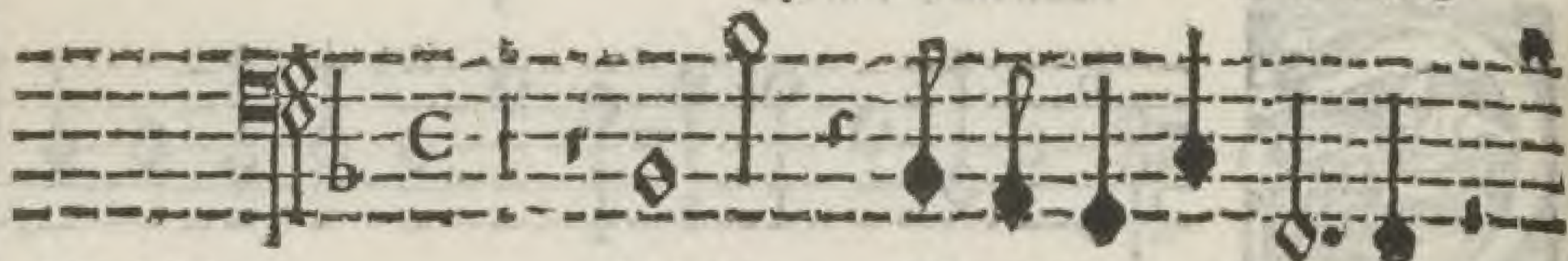


gia.





## BASSO



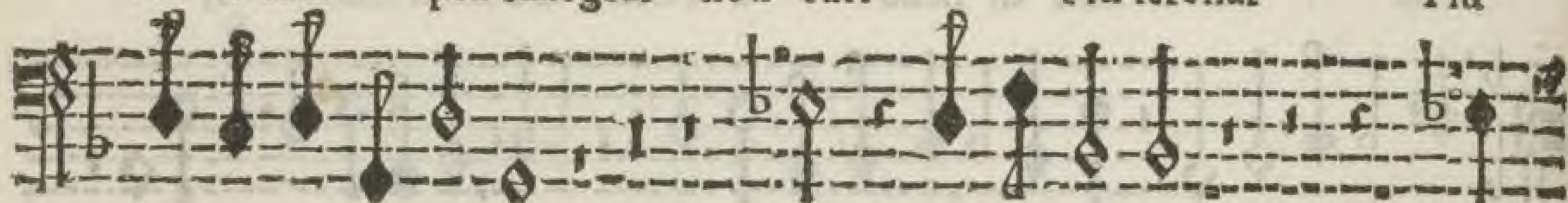
Marillide

Nò ij ch'i miei giorni oscuri



Più serenar più rallegrar non curi

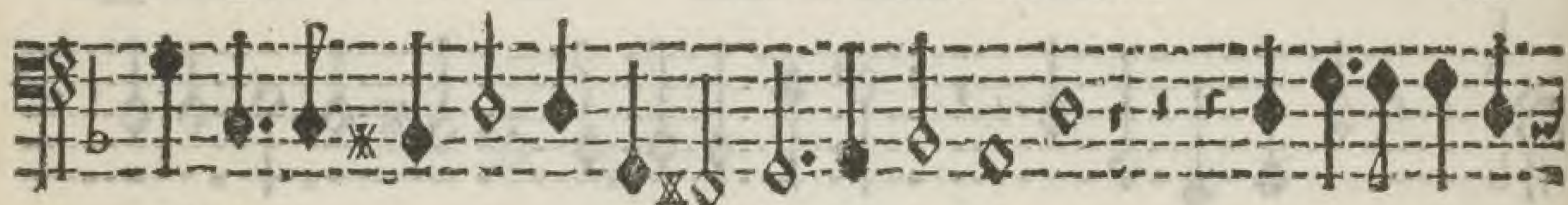
Più serenar Più



rallegrar non curi

ahi che non vuole

Ne



può dolci

parole

Formar lingua dolente

Dirò verace-



mente Foco dell'alma mia che m'ardie fuggi

Risplēdi a gli occhi al

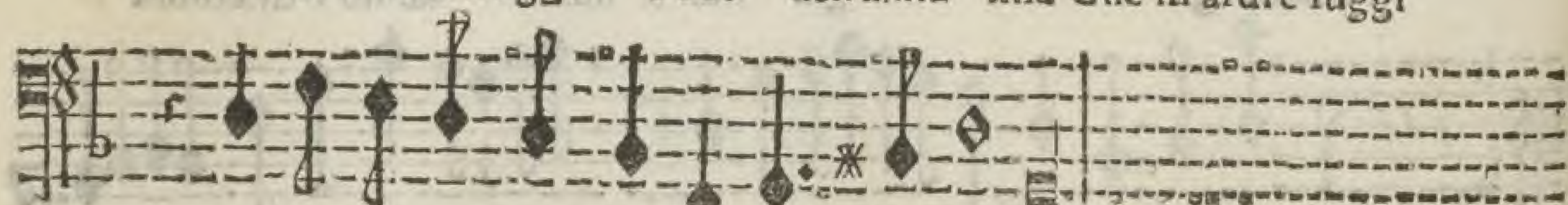


mē se'l cor

distruggi

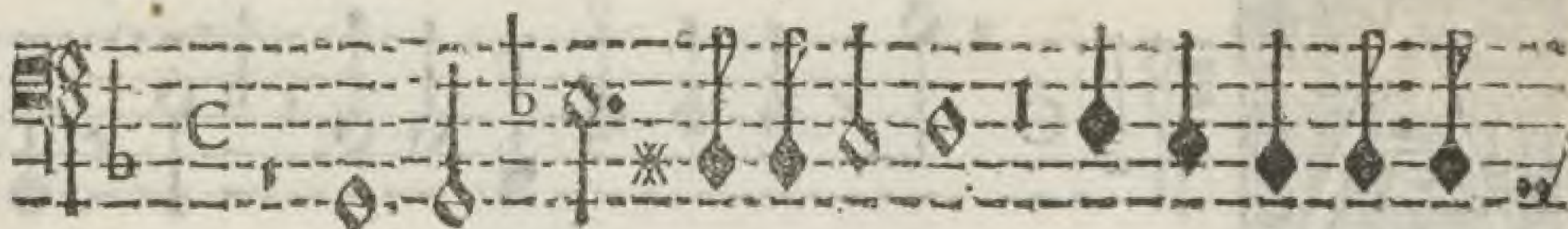
Foco dell'alma mia

Che m'ardie fuggi



Risplēdi a gli occhi al mē se'l cor distruggi.





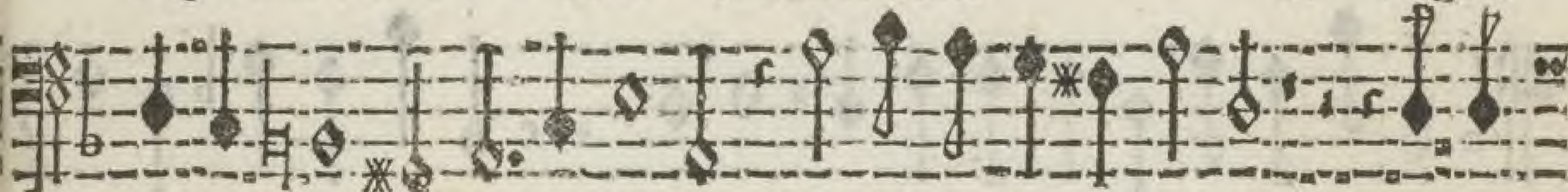
Erfidissimo voko Ben l'vfata bel-



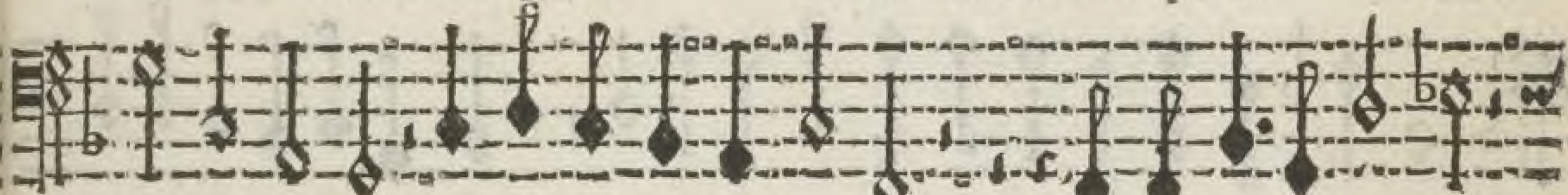
lezza in te si vede Ma non l'vfata fede Già mi pareui dir



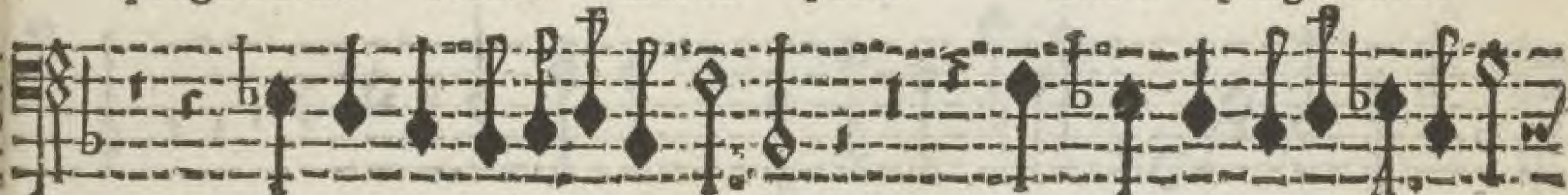
queste amoroſe luci che dolcemente Io volgo à



te ſi belle e ſi pietoſe Prima vedrai tu ſpente Che ſi



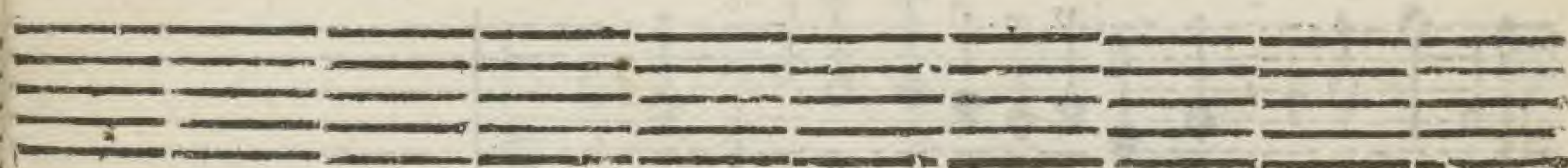
ſpenga il deſio Prima vedrai tu ſpente Che ſi ſpenga il deſio



ch a te le gi ra ch'a te 'le gi-



ra ij

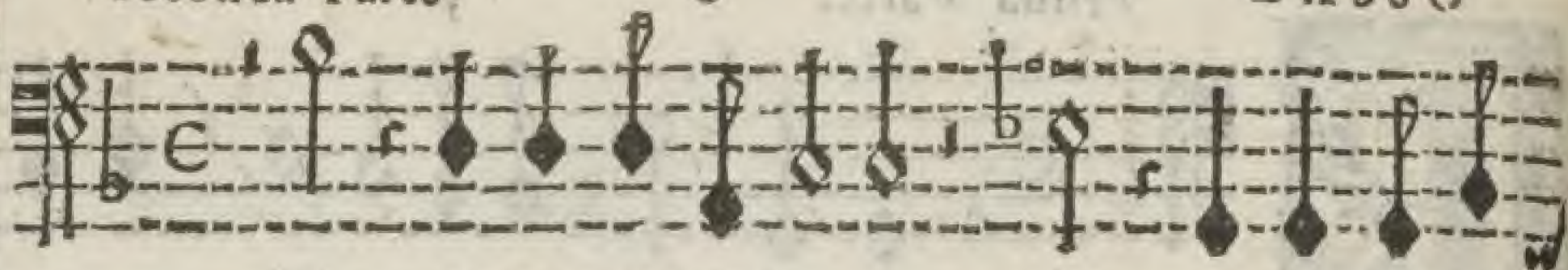






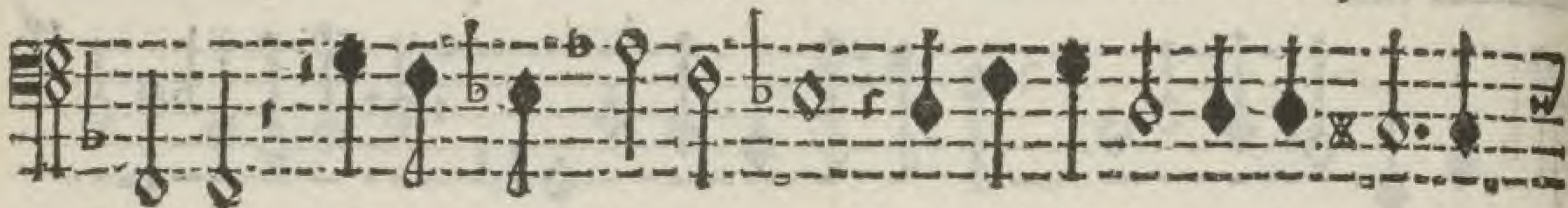
## Seconda Parte

## BASSO



Hi che spent'è l'efio

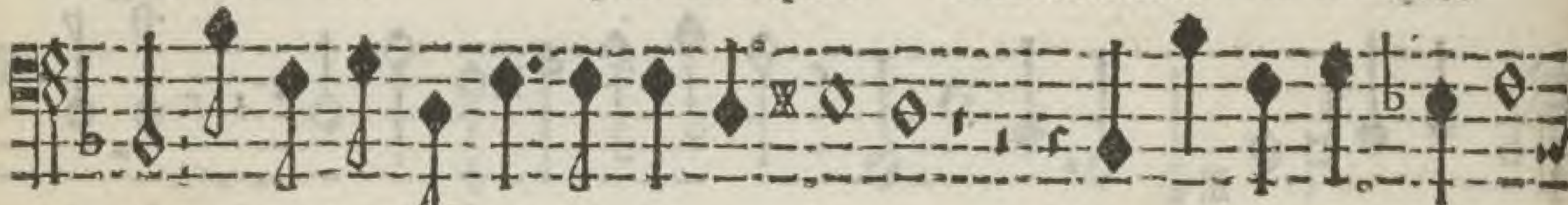
Ahi che spent'è l'de-



fio Ma non è spento quel per cui fofpira L'abando-

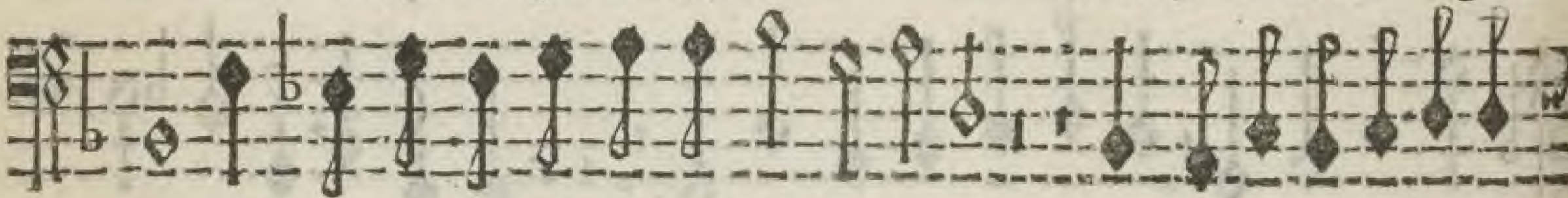


nato di core per cui fofpira L'abandonato di core



O volto troppo vagh'è troppo rio

Non perd'ancor vaghez-

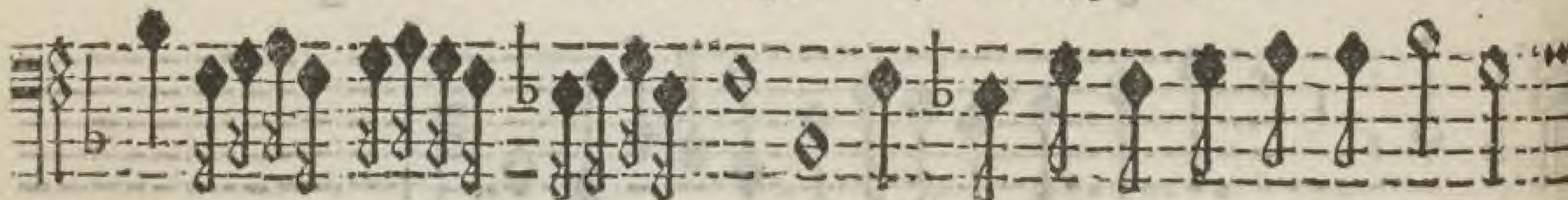


za O non hai pari alla beltà fermezza ij



O volto troppo vagh'e troppo rio

Non



perd'an cor va ghezza O non hai pari alla beltà fer-



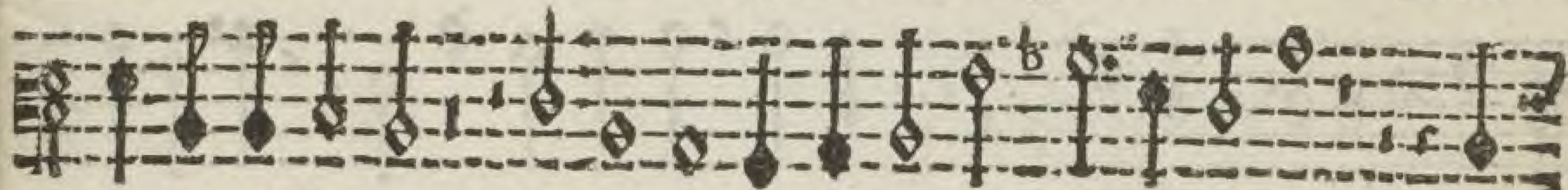
mezza ij





Donna troppo cruda e troppo bella

Da voi



vien la mia sorte

O donna troppo cruda e troppo bella

Da



voi vien la mia sorte

Voi sete

la mia vita e la mia morte

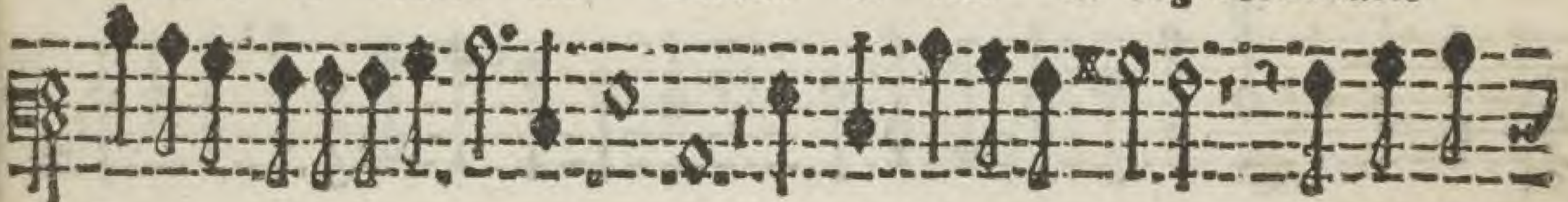


Ma se la morte sete

Perche

la vita

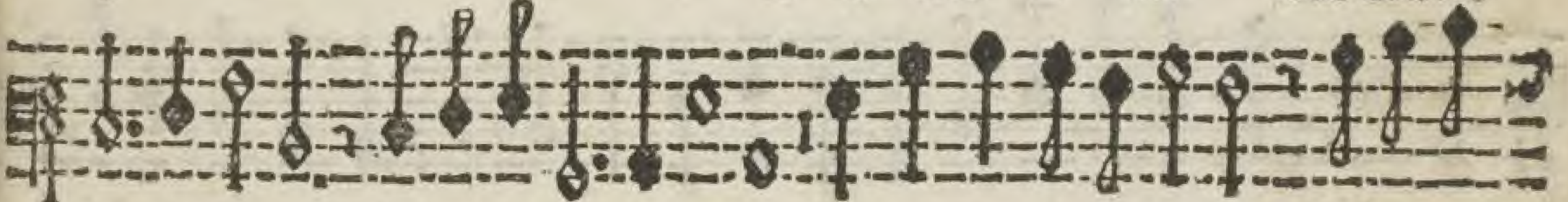
ne begl'occh'hauete



ij

E se sete la vita

Che non mi



date aita

ij

E se sete la vita

Che non mi



date ai

ra

Che non mi date aita

ij

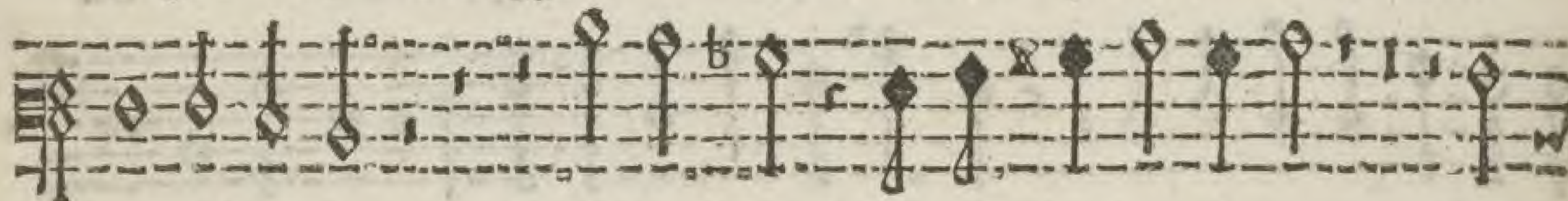




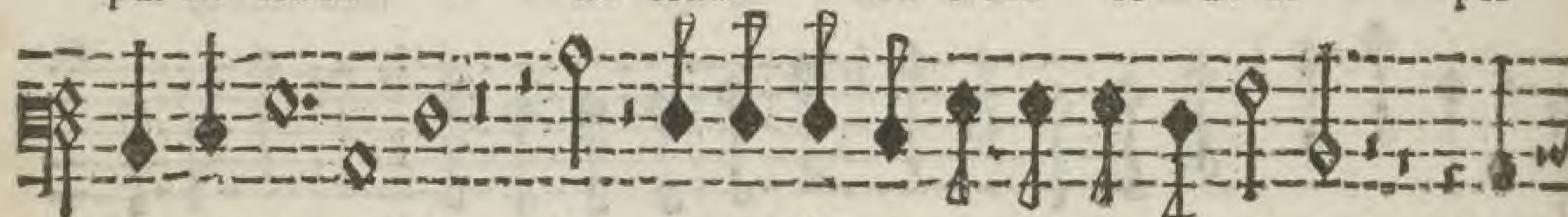
Hi ch'el mio cor si fugge E rest' il corp' es-



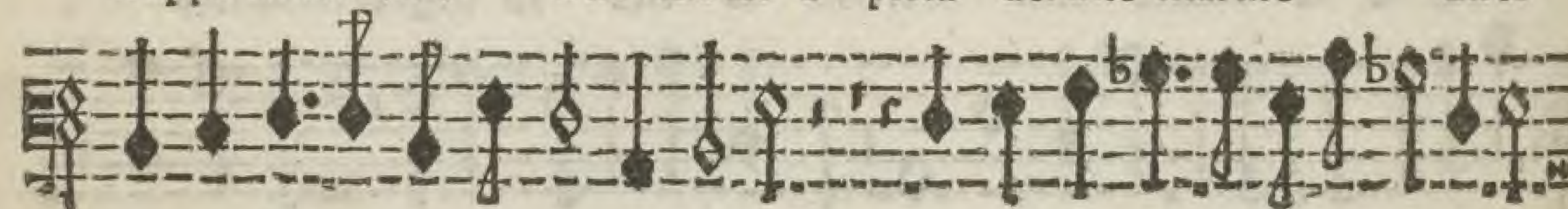
fangu'e si distrugge Da chi tanto penare? Il dirò



pur ah' cruda ah' cruda Lo riccu' io da te per



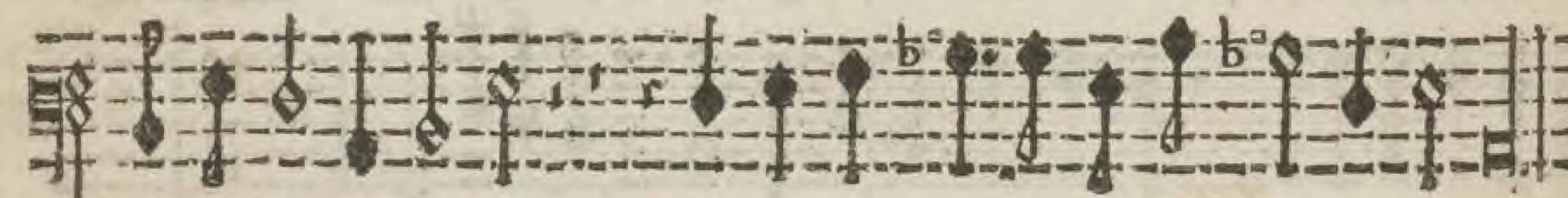
troppo amare Dhe Dhe mouit' à pietà del mio martire Ch'io



viurò liet'è non potrò morire ij



Dhe ij mouit' à pietà del mio martire Ch'io viurò lieto e



non potrò morire ij





Vi preso ars' e gelai fui feri-



to ars' e gelai Effetto non d'Amore Che tant'egli non hà



forza ò valore forza ò valore E nel soave sguardo



Fu' ghiacc'el foc' e la prigiò e' l dardo la prigion e' l dardo

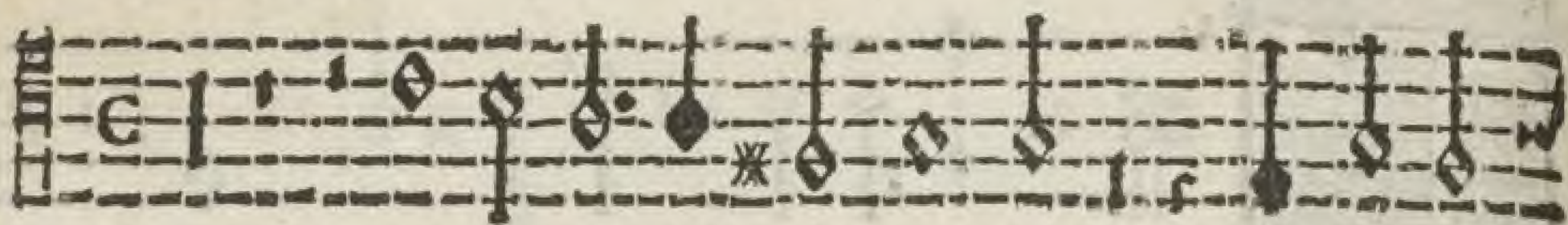


E nel soave sguardo Fu' ghiacci'el foc' e la prigion e' l dar-

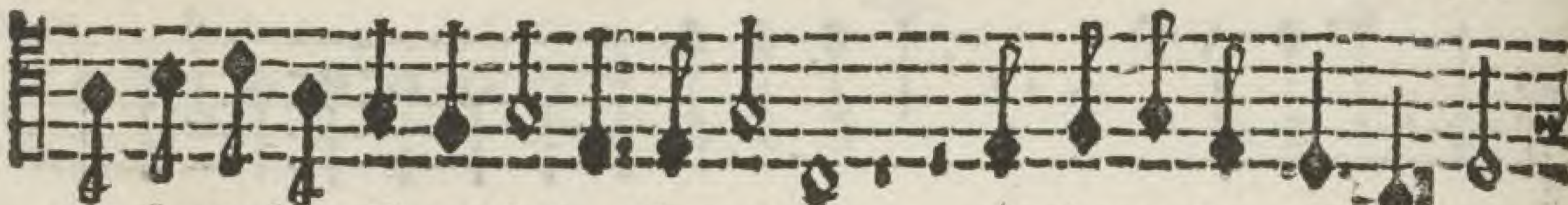


do ij la prigion e' l dardo.





Arlo misero ò taccio S'io taccio



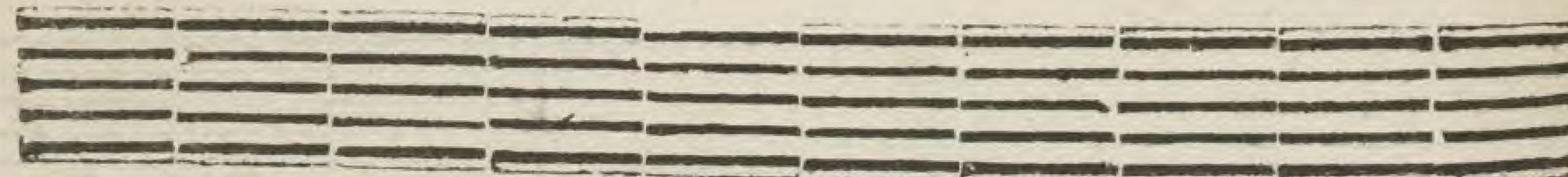
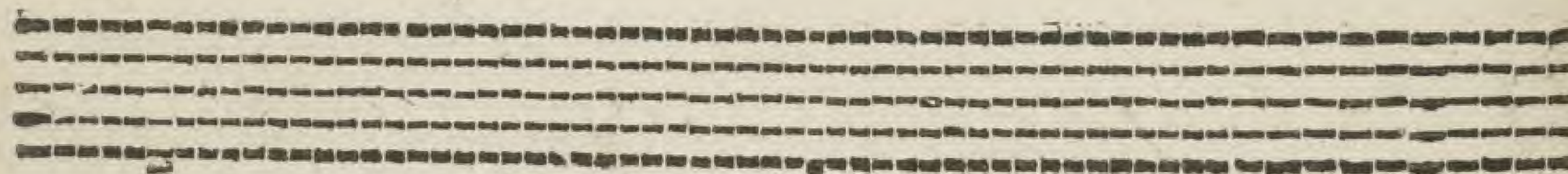
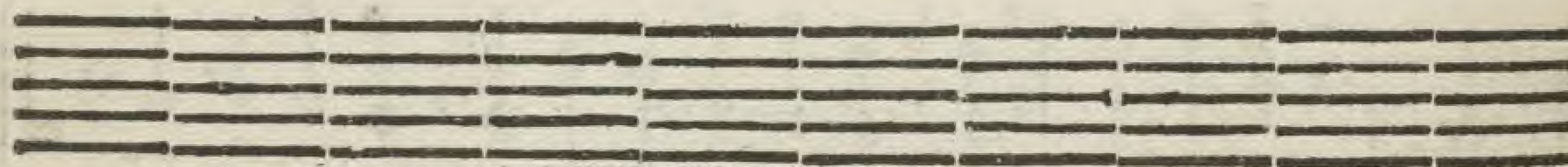
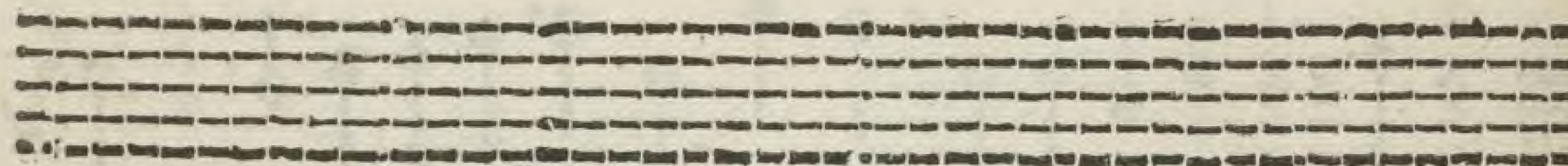
che soccors'haurà'l morire? S'io taccio che soccors'haurà'l mori-



re? S'io parlo che perdon'haura l'ardire S'io parlo



che perdon'haurà l'ardire ij







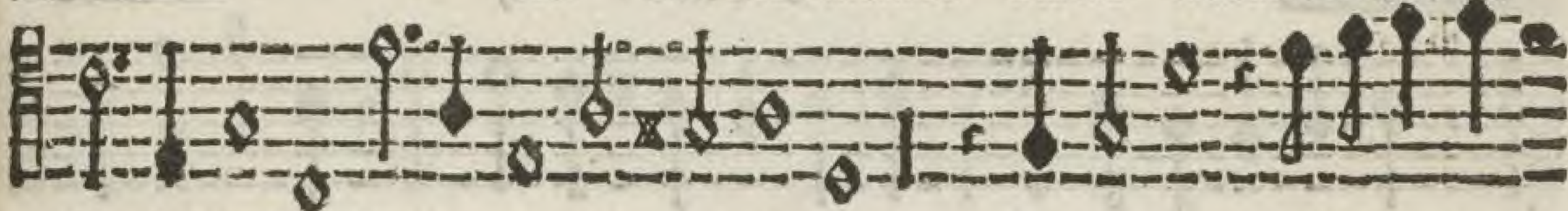
Seconda Parte.

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BASSO



Aci che beas intende Chiufa fiammatafhor da



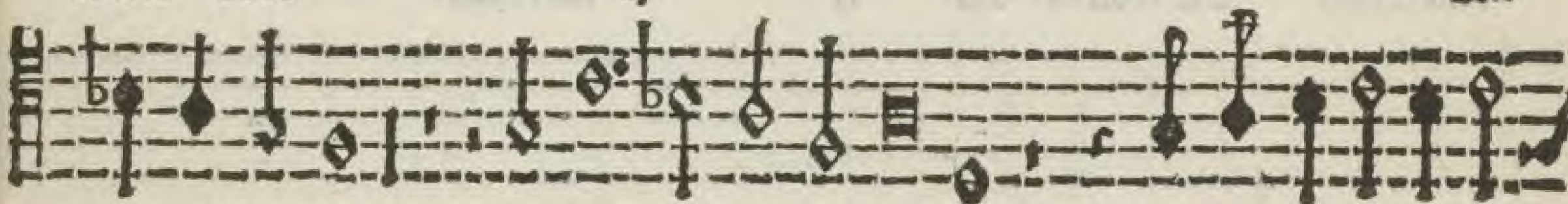
chi l'accende Parla in te la pietade E dice quel bel volto al



crudo core

ij

Chi

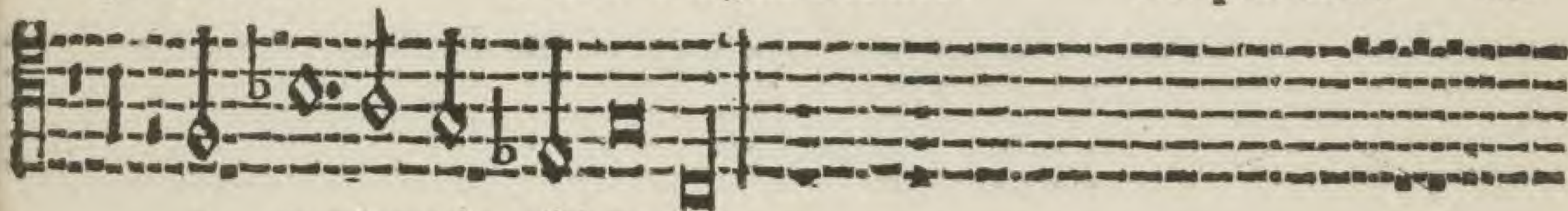


può mirarmi

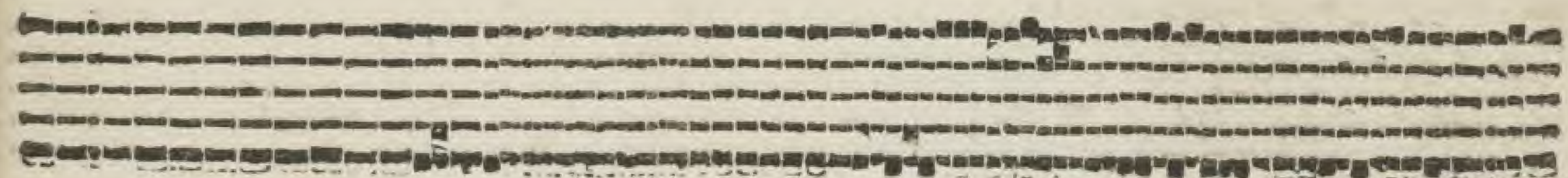
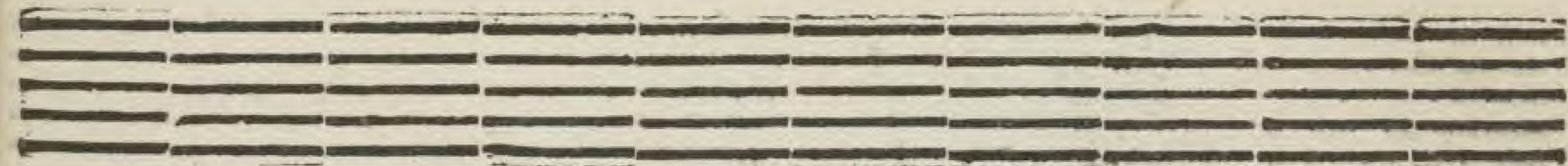
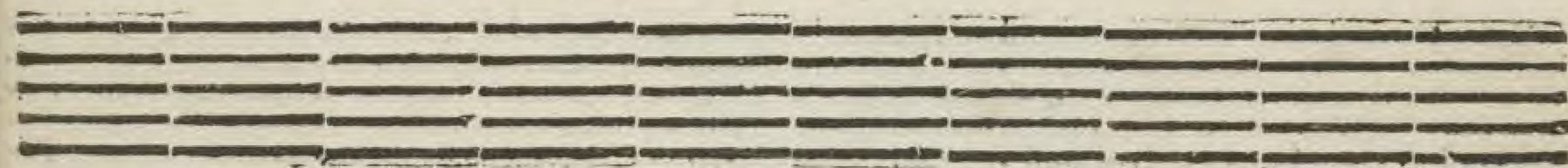
e non l'anguir d'Amore

Chi può mirar

mi



e non languir d'Amore.







O disleal ?

ij

ah' cruda



Voi negate la fede ij

Per non mi dar|

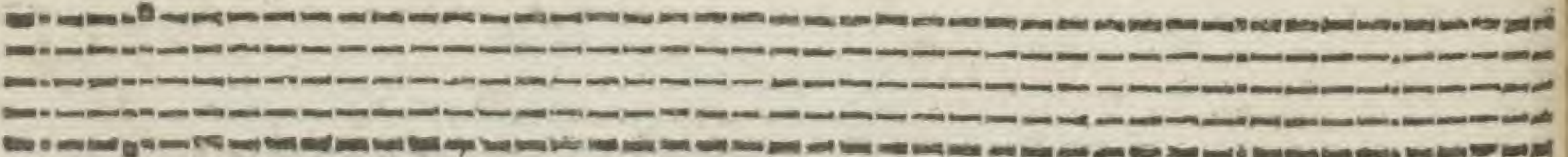
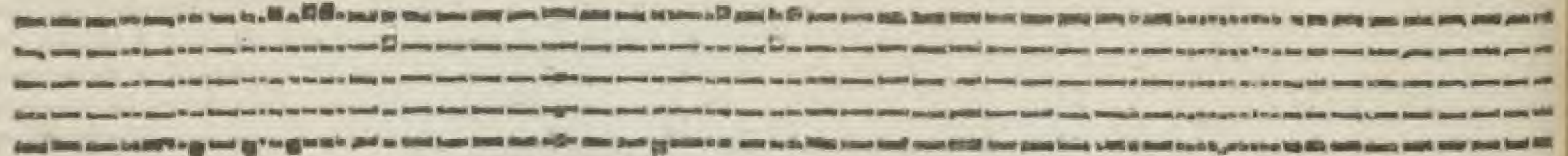
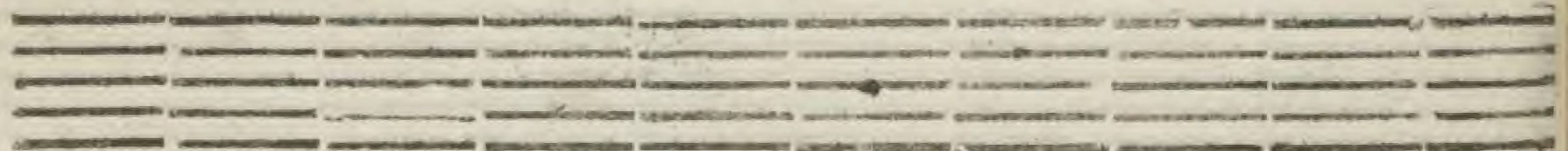
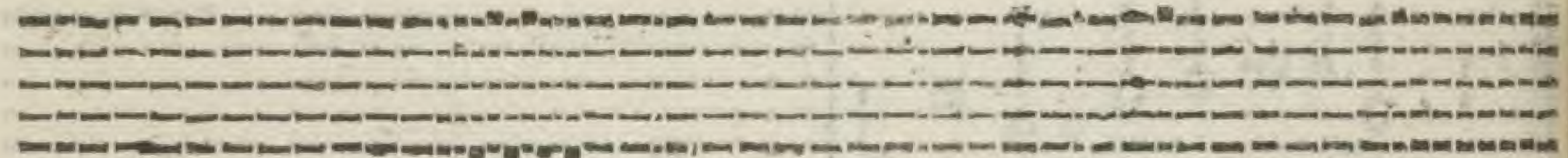
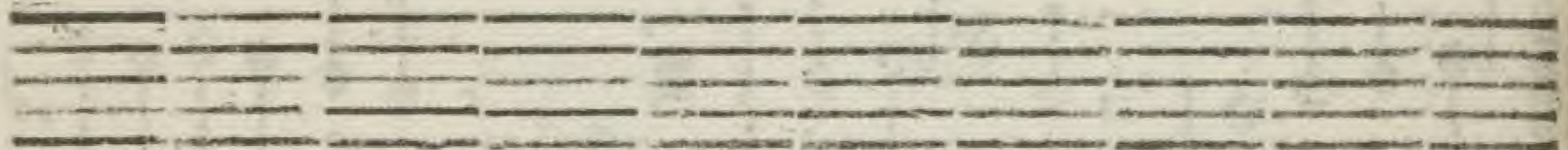


mercede

Per non mi dar

ij

mercede.

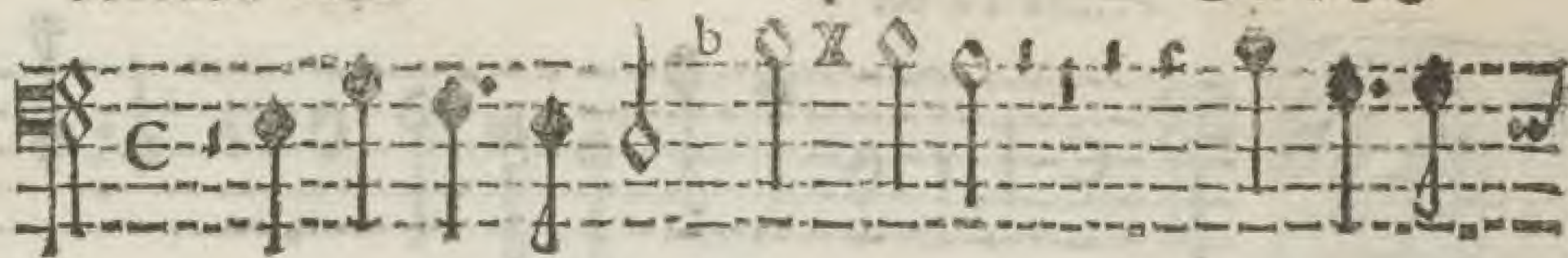




Seconda Parte.

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BASSO



E non basta'l languire Pronate-



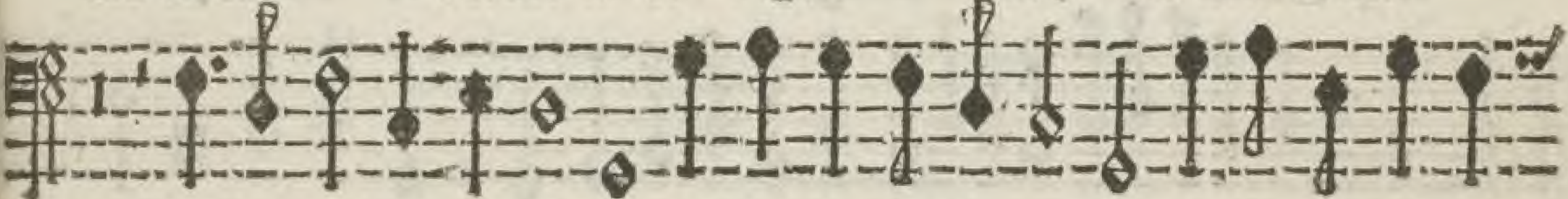
m'al morire ij Se non basta'l languire



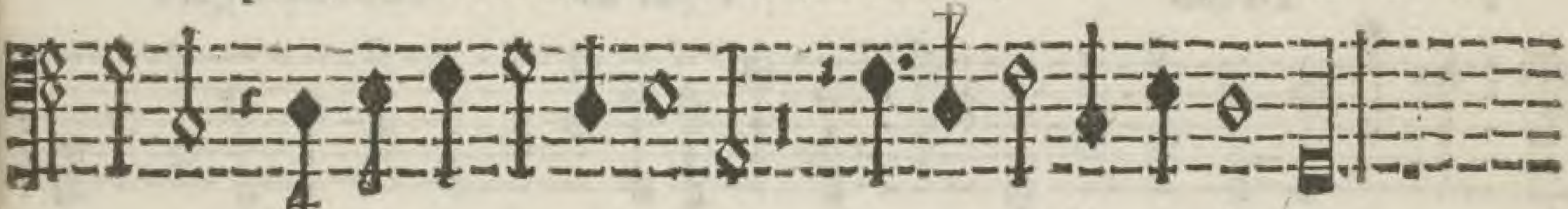
Prouate mi al morire ij E se



ciò ricusate Perche la fe negate Che prouar non volete?



O prouat'ò credete E se ciò ricusate Perche la fe ne-



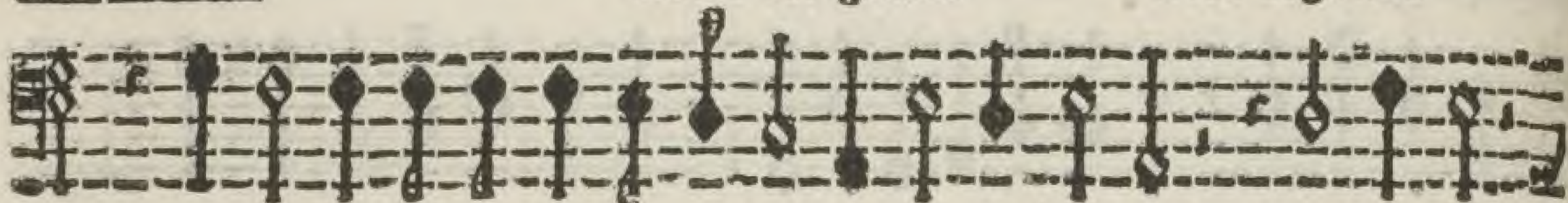
gate Che prouar non volete O prouate'ò credete.





Come sei gentile

Caro angellino



ò quanto E'l mio stato amoroso al tuo simile

io prigion



io prigion

io can

to

Tu can-



ti per colei

Che t'ha legato

&amp;

io canto per le-



i

Tu can

ti per lei

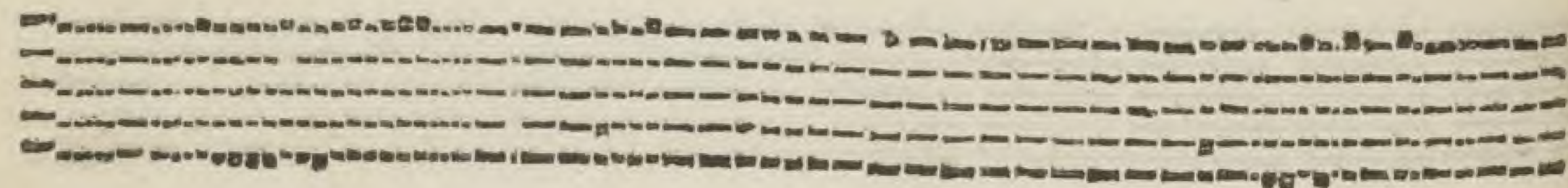
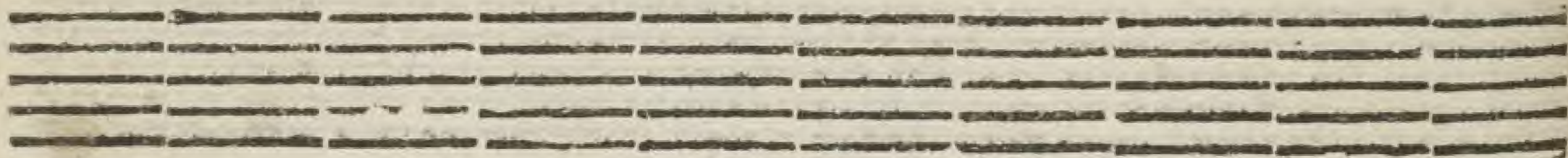
Che t'ha legato



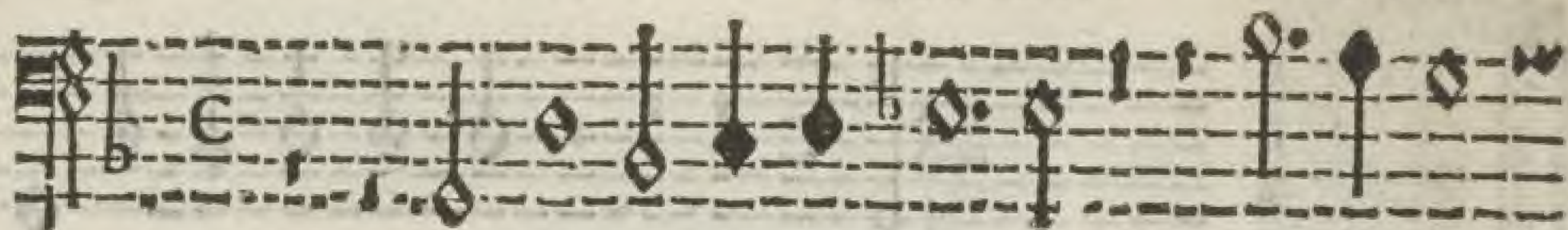
&amp; io canto per lei

ij

&amp; io canto per lei.

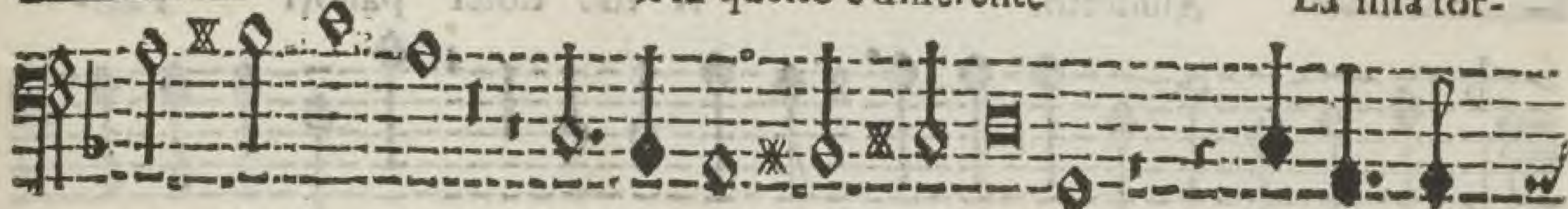






A in questo è differente

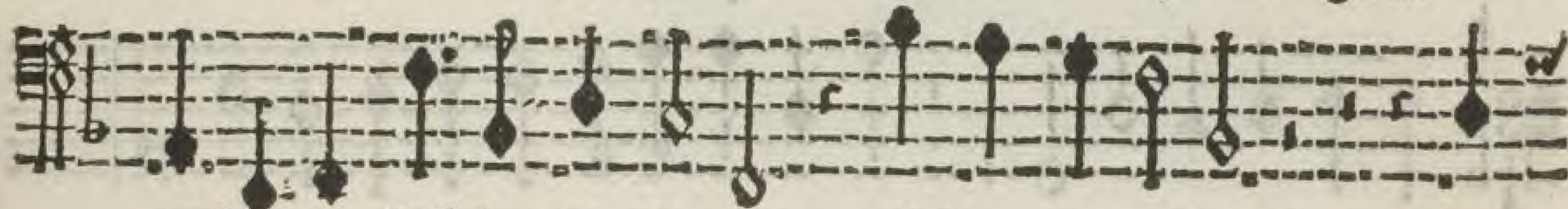
La mia sor-



te dolente

ij

Che gioua

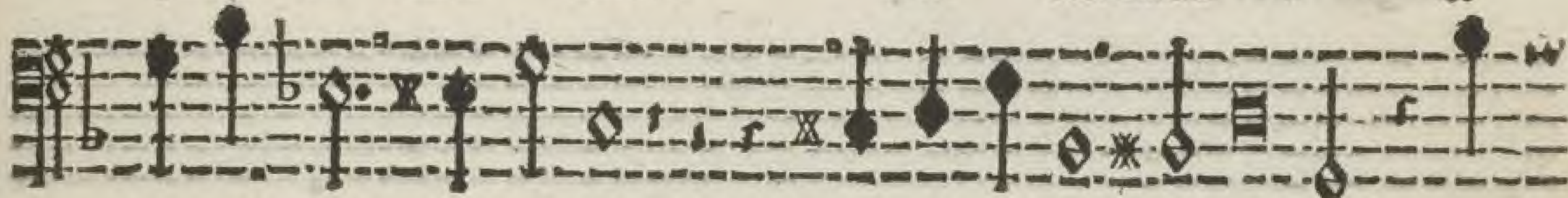


pur' a te l'esser' canoro

Viui

cantando

&



io cantando

moro

ij

Vi-

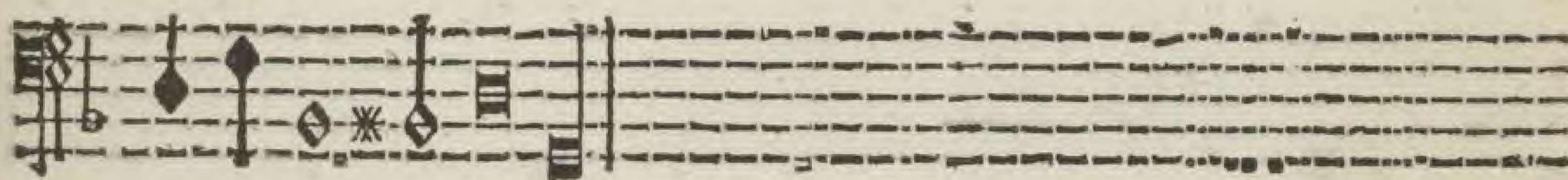


ui cantando

& io cantando

moro

ij







Allidetto.

A' tuo' dolci pallori

Palli-



detto mio Sole

A tuo' dolci

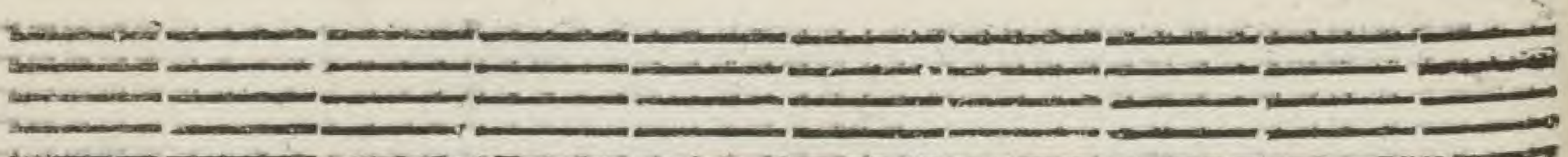
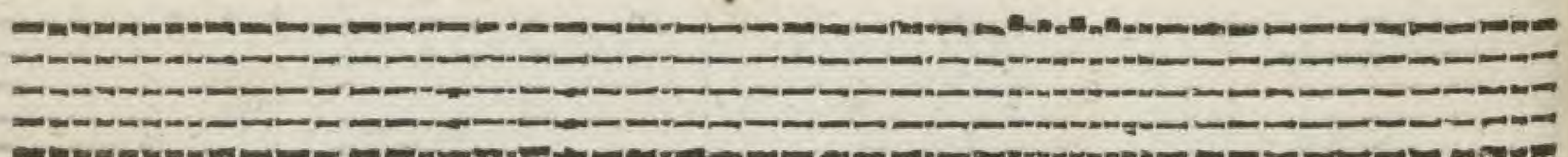
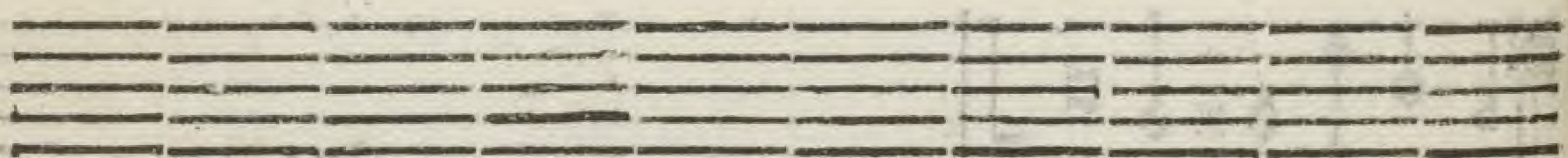
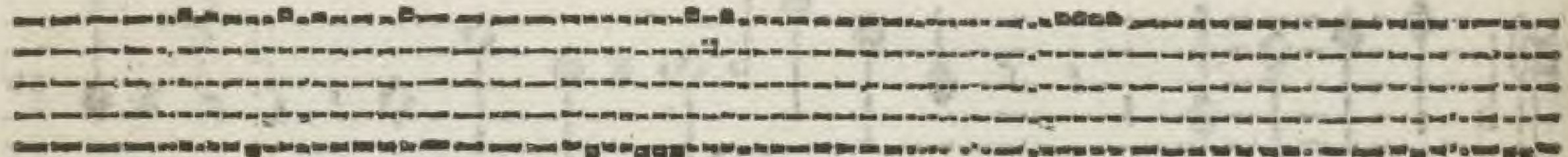
pallori

Perde l'Alba ver-

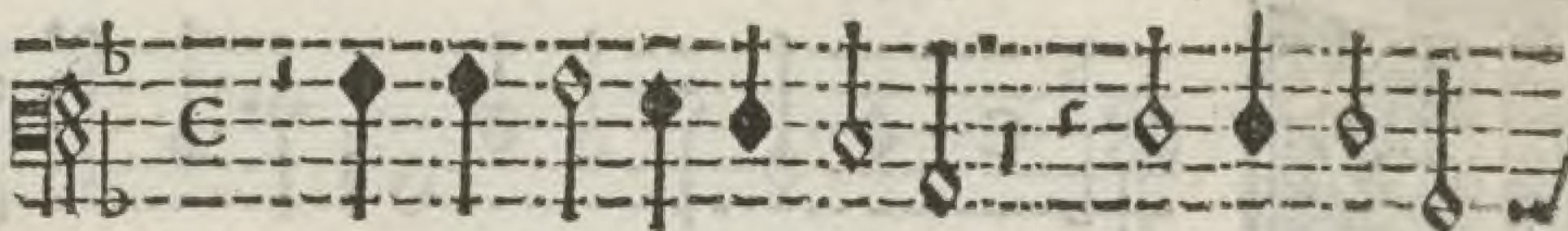


miglia i suoi colori

ij







Allidetta mia morte Alle tue dol-



e'e pallide viole Perde vinta la rosa La



porpora amorosa ij Perde vinta la rosa



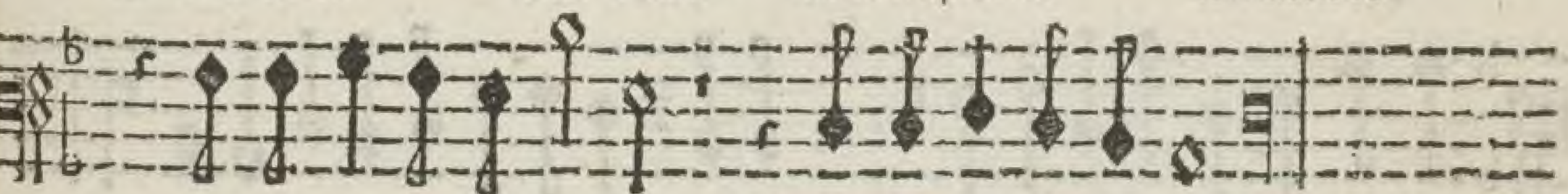
O piaccia O piacc'alla mia sorte Che teco dolce impallidi-



sc'anch'io Pallidetto Amor mio O piaccia O piac'al-



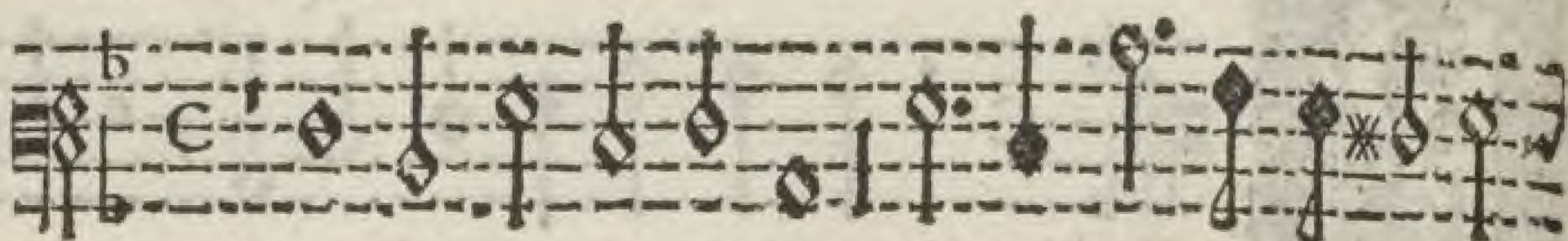
la mia sorte Che tecco dolc'impallidi sc'anch'io



Pallidett' Amor mio ij







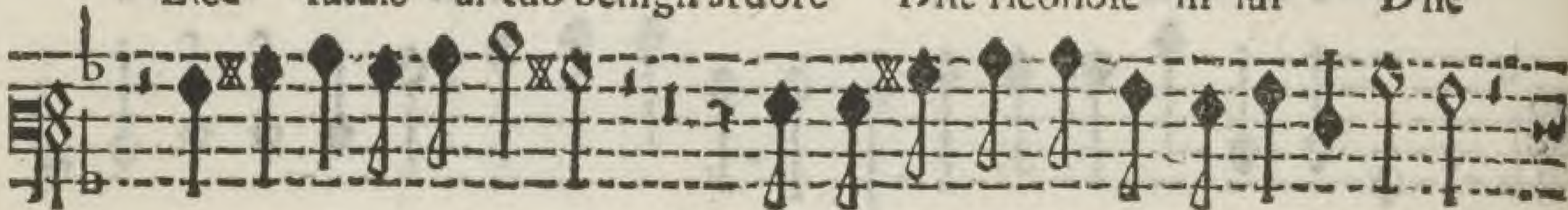
Olce tormento mio fiamma fiamma mia cara



Ecco di nuou'il core Esca fatale al tuo benign' ardore



Esca fatale al tuo benign' ardore Dhe riconosc' in lui Dhe



Le nouelle ferite Del folgorar di que' belg'occhi tuoi



ij

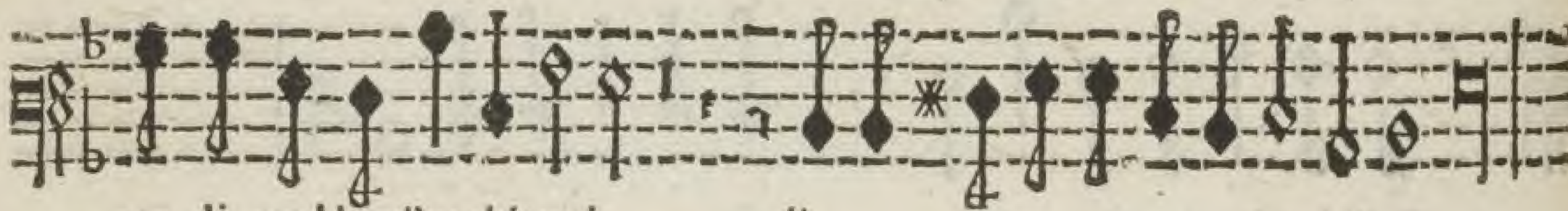
Dhe riconosc' in lui



ij

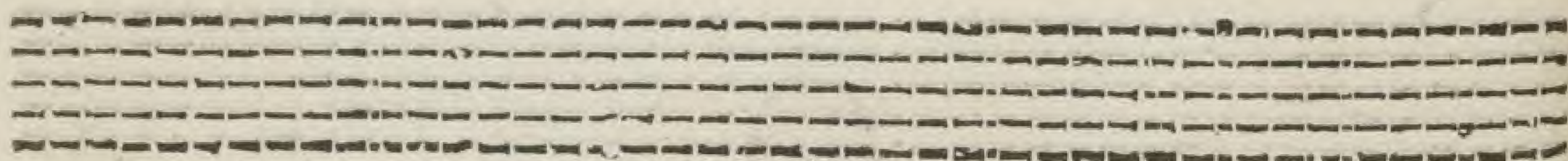
Le nouelle ferite

Del folgo.



rar di que' begl'occhi tuoi

ij







Ohi pietosa i colpi rinonella ij



In lui con le dolcissime quadrella De'tuo'sguardi cor



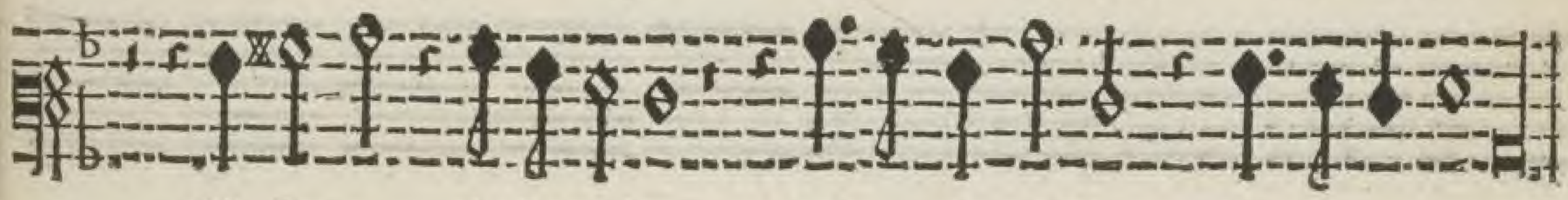
tesì mor'e rinasca onde souente Fulminato da te



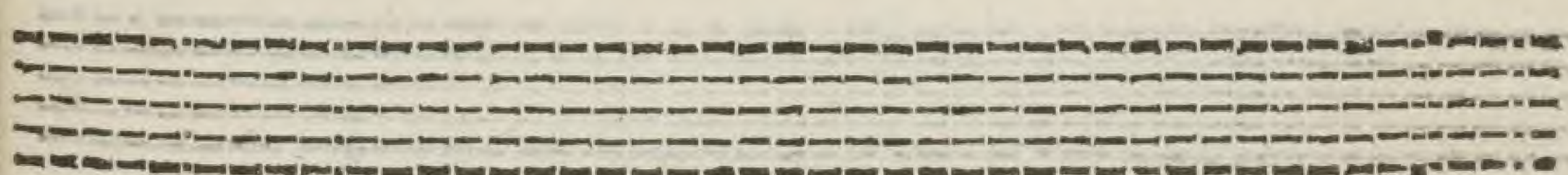
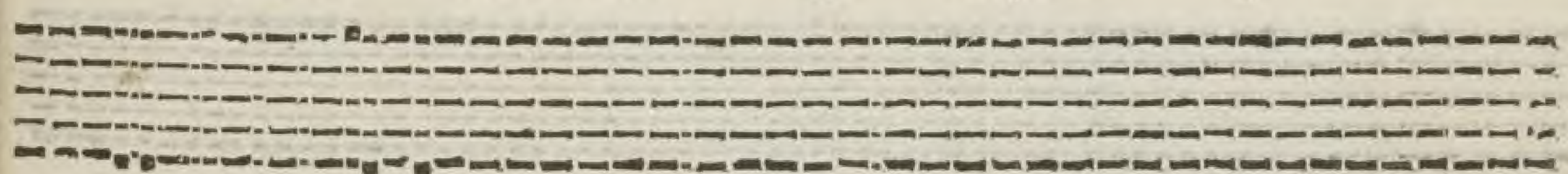
mor'e rinasca E'l foco che l'ancide E'l foco che l'anci-



de egli lo pasca ij E'l foco che l'ancide



E'l foco che l'ancide egli lo pasca ij

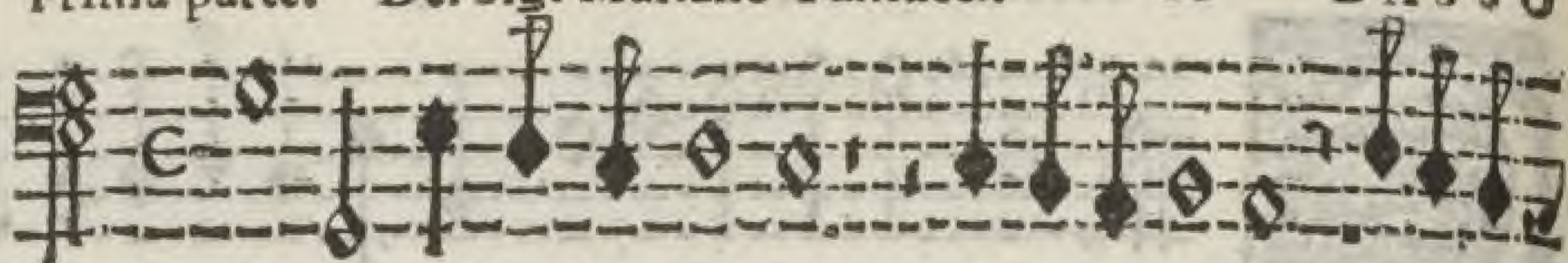




Prima parte. Del Sig. Mariano Tantucci.

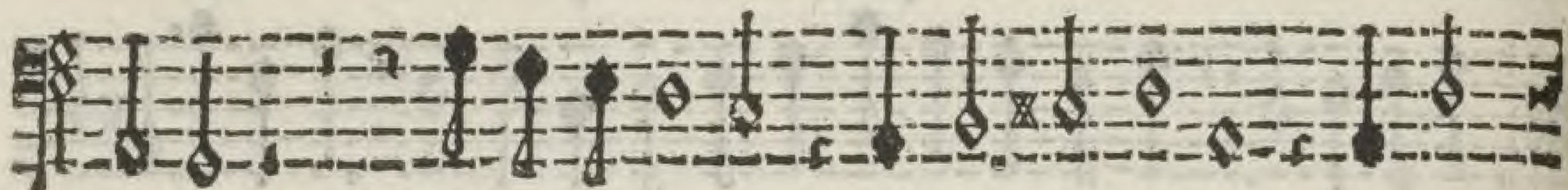
20

BASSO



Ille mirando't Cielo ij

mirando'l

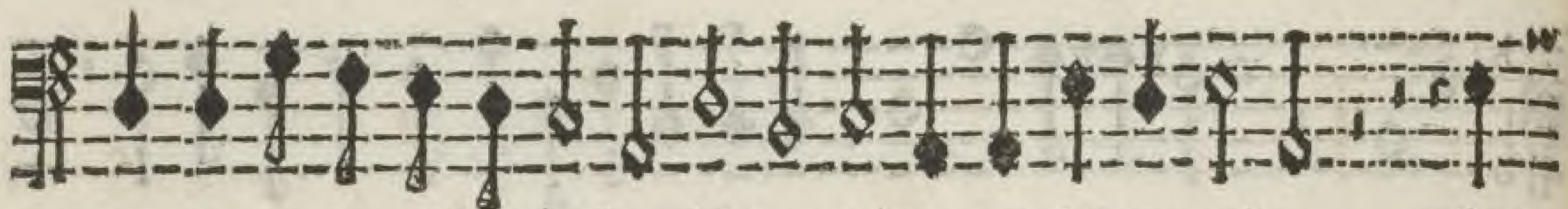


## Cielo

ij

**Dicea**      **dogliofa**

e'n tan-



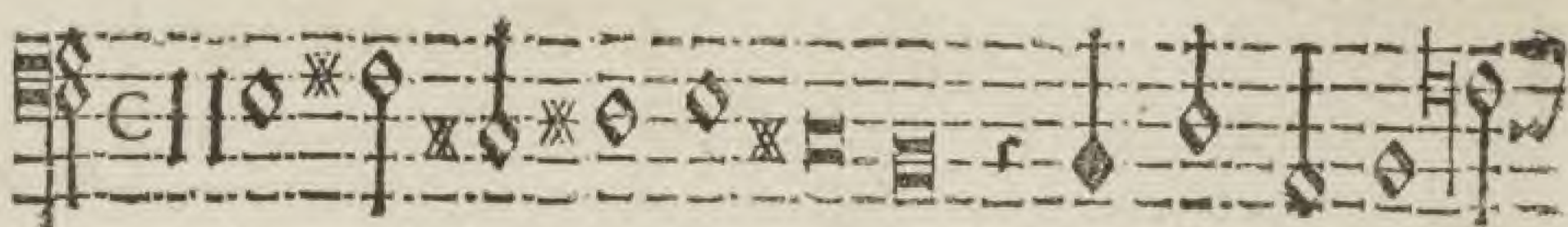
to Empia di calde per vn bianco velo vn bianco velo

Em-

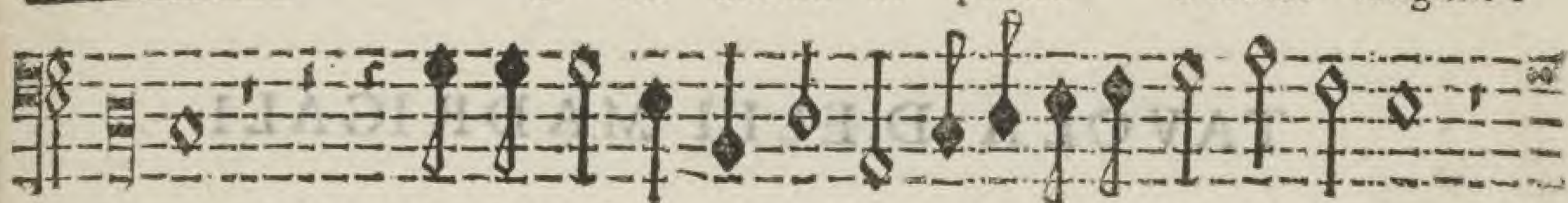


pie di calde per vn bianco velo vn bianco velo.





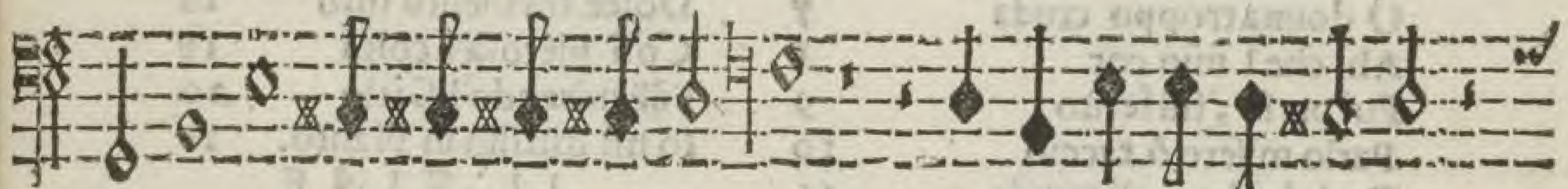
O mi distillo in pianto d'Amor languisc'e



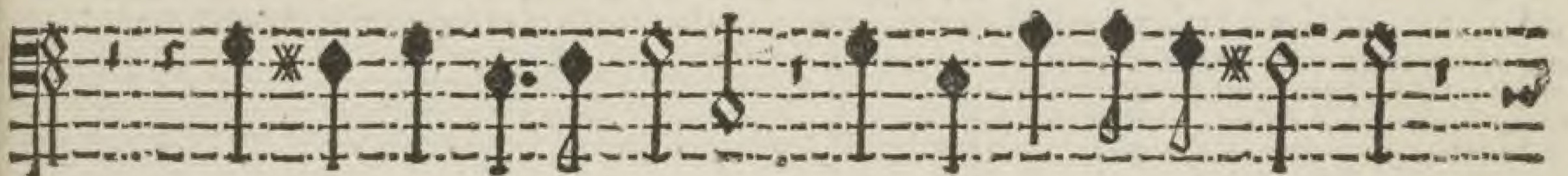
moro Ne ritrouo pietà ò Ciel' ò Stelle



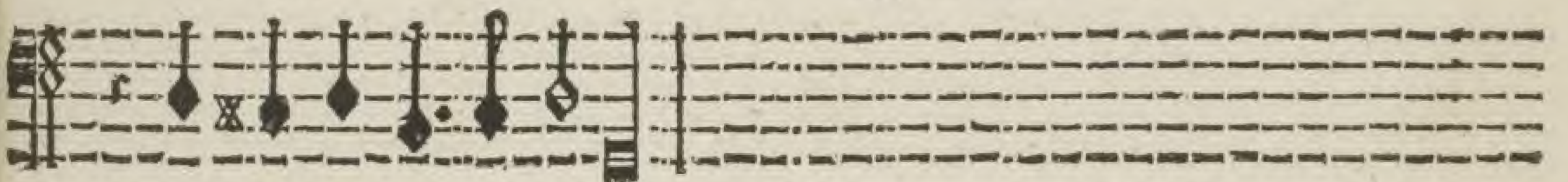
Io pur son giouinetta e'l crin hò d'oro Ahi Ahi qual sarà'l tor-



mento Ahi qual sarà'l tormento Quand'haurò d'oro il volto



e'l crin d'argen to Quand'heurò dor'il volto



e'l crin d'argen to.





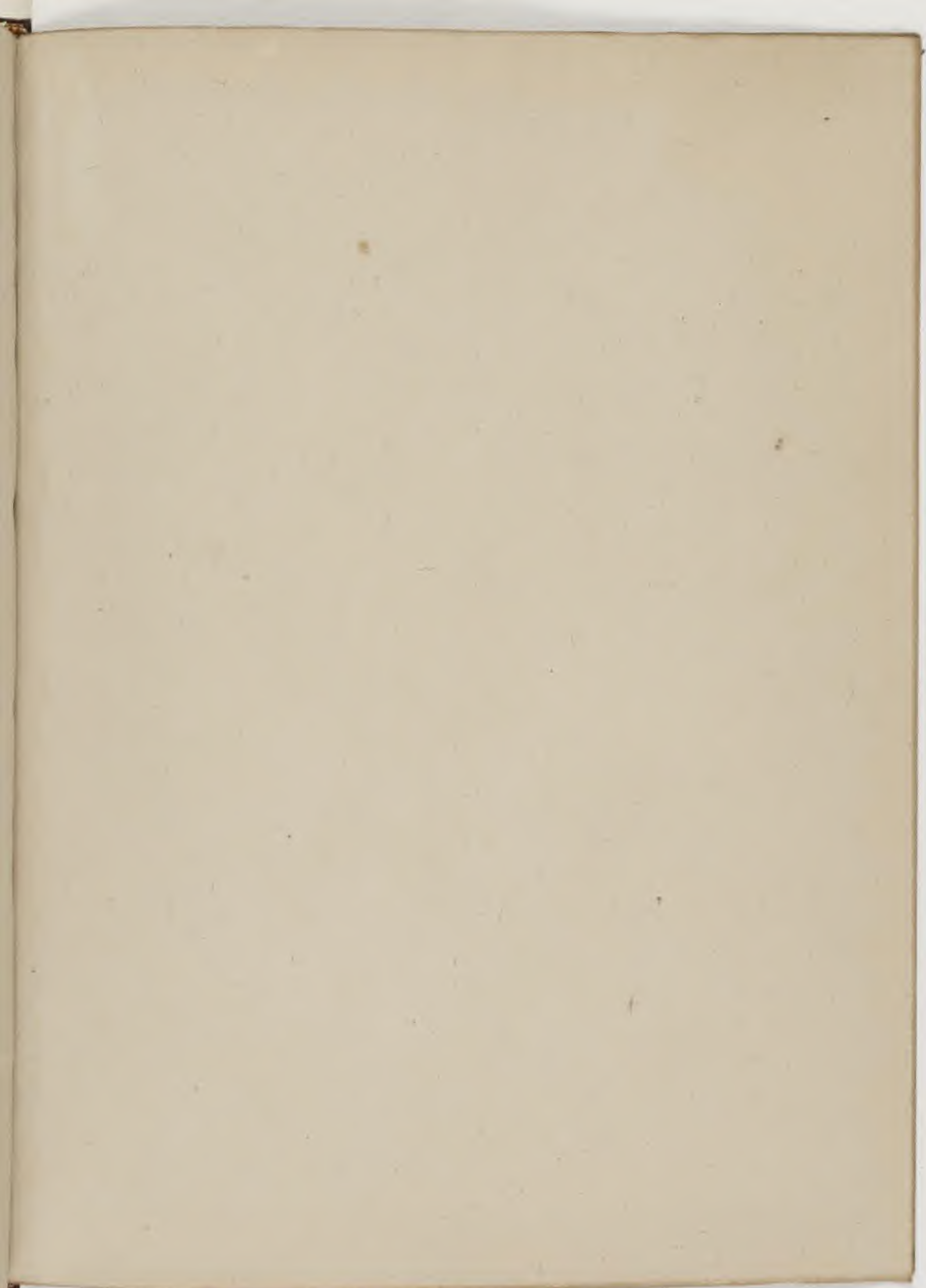


# TAVOLA D ELLI MADRIGALI.

Madonna vn tuo sospiro	1	Io disleal ?	12
Se gl'amorosi miei	2	Se non basta'l languire	13
Cosin gelida selce	3	O come sei gentile	14
Amarillide mia	4	Ma in questo è differente	15
Perfidissimo volto	5	Pallidetto mio Sole	16
Ahi che spento	6	Pallidetta mia morte	17
O donna troppo cruda	7	Dolce tormento mio	18
Ahi che'l mio cor	8	Così pietosa i colpi	19
Fui preso ,fui ferito	9	Filli mirando'l Cielo	20
Parlo misero ò taccio	10	Io mi distillo in pianto.	21
Taci che ben s'intende	11	I L F I N E.	

Below the table of contents, there are several staves of musical notation. The notation is in a historical style, likely from the 16th or 17th century, featuring various note values and clefs. The staves are arranged in two main groups, with some staves containing lyrics written below them. The paper shows signs of age, including discoloration and some wear at the edges.

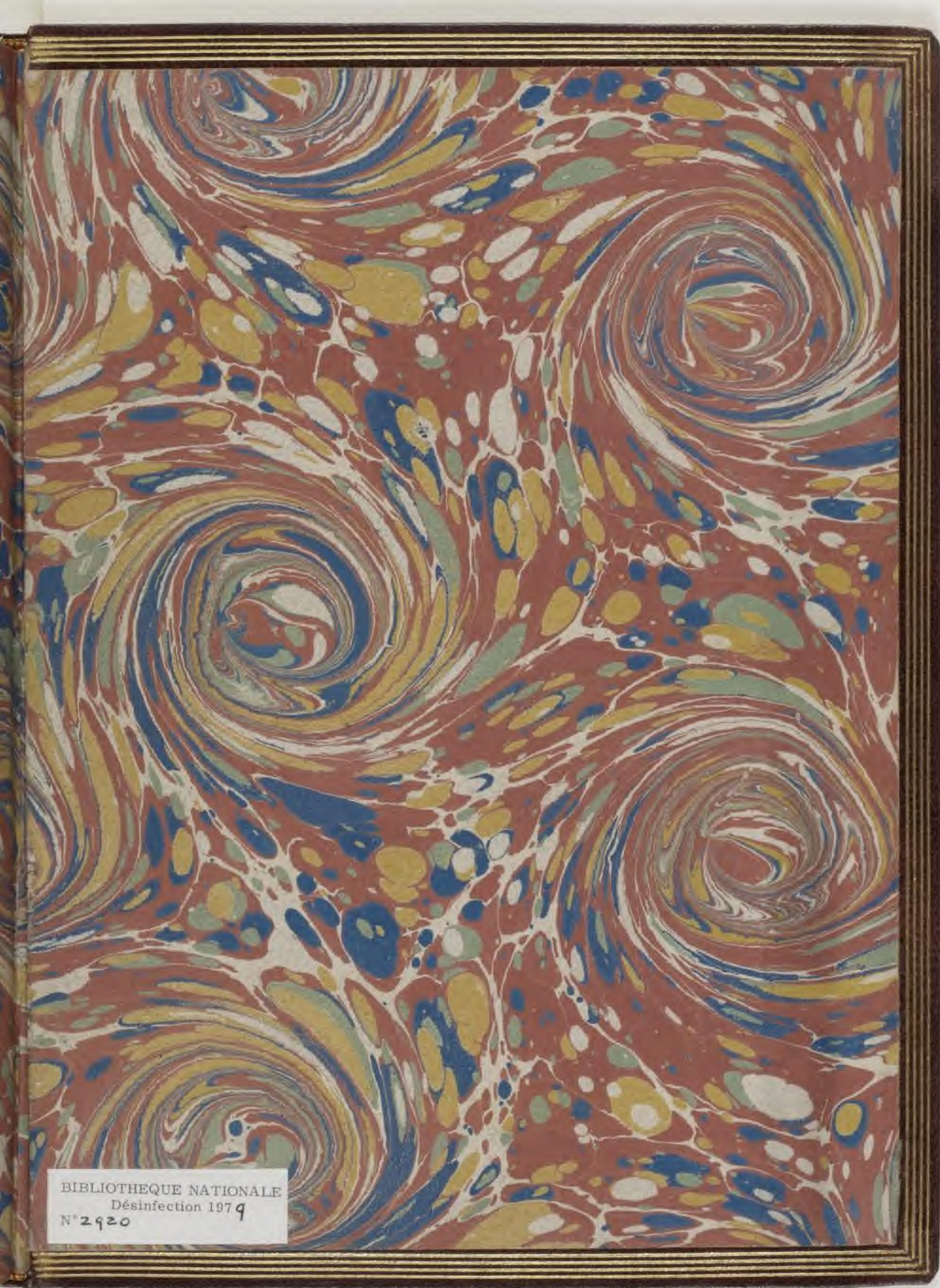






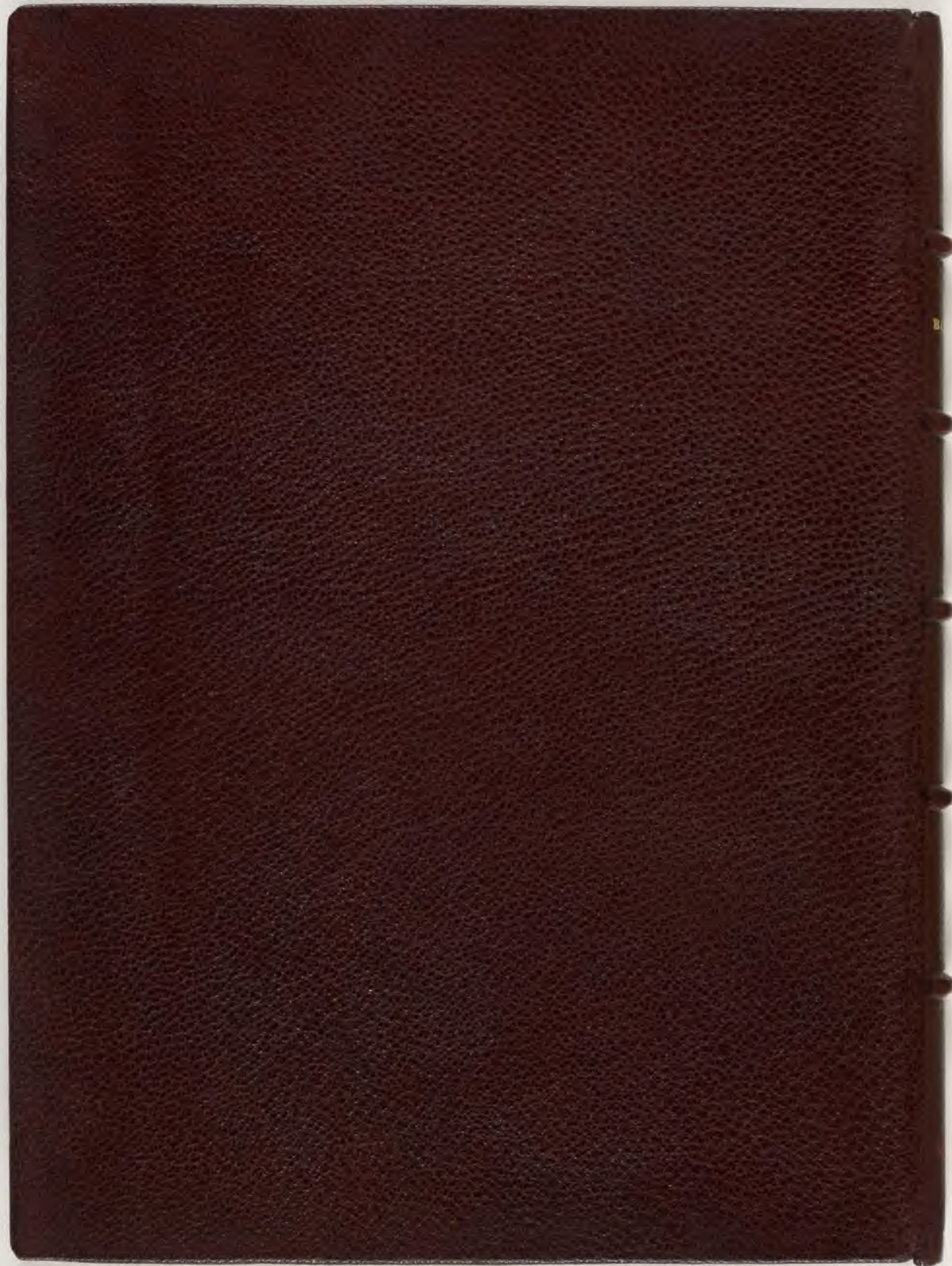






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BASSO

1609